THE BEST OF BRITISH COMICS—IT'S

TERRIFIC

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A POWER COMIC

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GIANT-MAN And The Wonderful WASP!

"OH, WASP, WHERE IS THY STING?"

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group.1963

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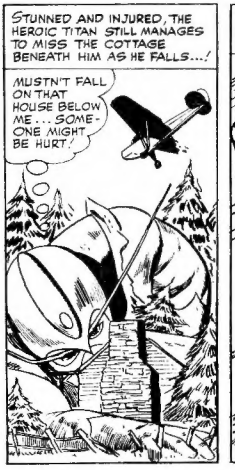
HE'S NOT TURNING! HE WANTS TO HIT ME!
ALL I CAN DO IS SHIELD MYSELF BY LETTING MY ARM TAKE THE IMPACT!
CRACK!

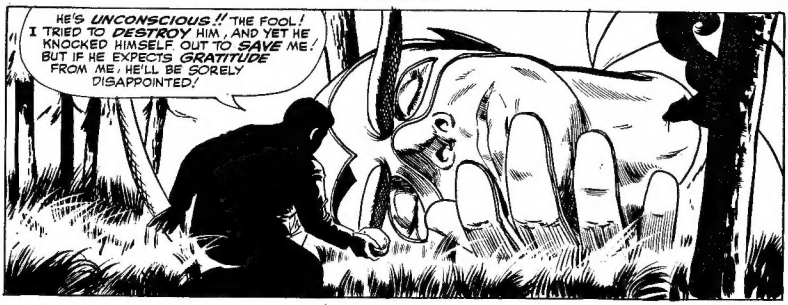

STUNNED AND INJURED, THE HEROIC TITAN STILL MANAGES TO MISS THE COTTAGE BENEATH HIM AS HE FALLS...!
MUSTN'T FALL ON THAT HOUSE BELOW ME... SOMEONE MIGHT BE HURT!

THEN, SUDDENLY, THE GIGANTIC AVENGER NOTICES...
THE PILOT JUMPED OUT... HE'LL BE KILLED!

HE KNEW, THE PLANE WOULD CRASH... THOUGHT HE'D SAVE HIMSELF BY LANDING IN THE TREES!
BUT HE WAS TOO HIGH... THE FALL WILL BE FATAL... UNLESS...
UNLESS I CAN CATCH HIM!!

I'M OFF-BALANCE... FALLING!! BUT... I'VE GOT TO REACH... JUST A LITTLE FURTHER... FURTHER...!!

DISREGARDING HIS OWN SAFETY, GIANT-MAN HURLS HIMSELF FORWARD, STRETCHING... REACHING... GRASPING... PITCHING HEADLONG AGAINST A TOWERING PINE TREE... BUT, SAVING THE MAN WHO HAD ALMOST KILLED HIM AS HE FALLS!!
I GOT HIM... UNNNHH..!
THUD!


HE'S UNCONSCIOUS!! THE FOOL! I TRIED TO DESTROY HIM, AND YET HE KNOCKED HIMSELF OUT TO SAVE ME! BUT IF HE EXPECTS GRATITUDE FROM ME, HE'LL BE SORELY DISAPPOINTED!

I'D FINISH HIM OFF NOW... WITH THIS ROCK... BUT, IT'S TOO SMALL! IT MIGHT ONLY SERVE TO STING HIM SO THAT HE'D REVIVE!
IF ONLY HE HADN'T MOVED HIS ARM UP SO QUICKLY BEFORE! MY SPEEDING FLAME WOULD HAVE DONE THE JOB FOR ME! NOW, I'LL HAVE TO PLAN A NEW ATTACK... WAIT FOR ANOTHER OPPORTUNITY!

THE LAST TIME I FOUGHT HIM, I HAD THE HULK DO MY DIRTY WORK FOR ME... AND GIANT-MAN NEVER EVEN KNEW I HAD ARRANGED THE WHOLE THING!*
IT TOOK AN ATOMIC EXPLOSION TO SAVE HIM... AND IT ALMOST FINISHED ME!
*AS DESCRIBED IN TERRIFIC 38 — BART.

BUT I SAVED MYSELF BY TAKING SHELTER INSIDE A DEEP CAVE! I REMAINED THERE IN SAFETY TILL THE LOW-YIELD FALLOUT HAD PASSED!
IT TAKES MORE THAN AN ACCIDENTAL EXPLOSION TO DESTROY ANYONE AS TALENTED.. AS SUPER-POWERED AS...

...THE HUMAN TOP!!
HE'S COMING TO! I'LL LEAVE HIM NOW... BEFORE HE FINDS ME! BUT, OUR NEXT MEETING WILL BE THE LAST... FOR HIM!!

MINUTES LATER...
THAT'S STRANGE! I WAS SURE I HAD CAUGHT HIM, AND YET... THERE'S NO TRACE OF HIM! I COULDN'T HAVE BEEN IMAGINING IT... THE WRECKAGE OF THE PLANE IS RIGHT THERE!

WHO COULD HE HAVE BEEN? WHY DID HE TRY TO FLY INTO ME?
WELL, NOTHING MORE I CAN DO HERE! I'D BETTER RETURN TO THE LAB...!

AND SO, A SHORT TIME LATER, WE FIND...
THAT'S THE STORY, JAN! OF COURSE, IT MIGHT HAVE JUST BEEN AN ACCIDENT! HIS PLANE COULD HAVE BEEN OUT OF CONTROL! BUT YET, I WONDER...?
THAT'S ONE BAD THING ABOUT BEING A HUMAN SKYSCRAPER, HANK! IF ANY ENEMIES ARE WITHIN MILES OF YOU, YOU SURE MAKE A TEMPTING TARGET AS YOU GO SKIPPING THROUGH THE COUNTRY-SIDE!
MAYBE YOU OUGHT TO STICK TO BEING ANT-MAN! IT'S NOT AS GLAMOROUS, BUT IT'S A LOT SAFER!
THAT'S JUST IT, HONEY... I CAN'T! SINCE I WAS SQUEEZED TO PRACTICALLY NOTHING BY MADAM MACABRE LAST WEEK, I'VE BEEN UNABLE TO GET DOWN TO ANT SIZE AGAIN! THAT'S WHY I WAS IN THE COUNTRY PRACTICING TODAY!
YOU MEAN YOU CAN'T BECOME ANT-MAN ANY MORE?? GOSH, THE FLAGS WILL BE AT HALF-MAST IN EVERY ANT-HILL FROM COAST TO COAST!
IT'S NO LAUGHING MATTER, JAN! IT MEANS I HAVE TO DEPEND ON MY GIANT SIZE FROM NOW ON!
BUT YOU CAN GET BACK TO NORMAL-SIZE WHEN YOU WANT TO, CAN'T YOU?
SURE! BUT IF I TRY TO GO SMALLER, I GET DIZZY SPELLS AND BLACK OUT!
ALL I CAN DO IS HOPE IT'S JUST TEMPORARY, AND KEEP TRYING FROM TIME TO TIME!
ANYWAY, NOW THAT MY GIANT POWER IS ALL I HAVE, I'VE BEEN WORKING ON STRENGTHENING IT!
REMEMBER HOW I USED TO BE MY STRONGEST AT TWELVE FEET?
YEP! AND YOU STILL LOOK MIGHTY STRONG TO ME!
BUT, IF I COULD ONLY FIND A WAY TO MAKE MY STRENGTH INCREASE WHEN I GROW TO 100 FEET... INSTEAD OF DECREASING!
IT'S NO USE! I CAN'T! THE STRAIN OF MY MUSCLES AND MOLECULES STRETCHING IS TOO GREAT!
A FIFTY-FOOT HEIGHT IS BETTER... BUT STILL SHORT OF GIVING ME MY TOP STRENGTH!
THIS IS IT... 35 FEET! PERFECT!
OHHH... GETTING GROGGY AGAIN!
HANK! WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S WRONG??
THE STRAIN... OF ALL THAT CHANGING... LOOK OUT, JAN...!

HAVE TO HOLD ON... CAN'T TOPPLE NOW...!
HANK! HANK!!

I'M TOO SMALL!! EVEN MY AIR BLAST... MY WASP'S STING... ISN'T STRONG ENOUGH TO PUSH HIM BACK ONTO THE LEDGE!!
HANK!! MY DARLING! ...DON'T FALL!!

QUICK... MAKE YOURSELF NORMAL SIZE...!!
THAT'S IT! NOW YOU CAN HOLD ON EASIER... YOU'VE LESS WEIGHT TO SUPPORT!

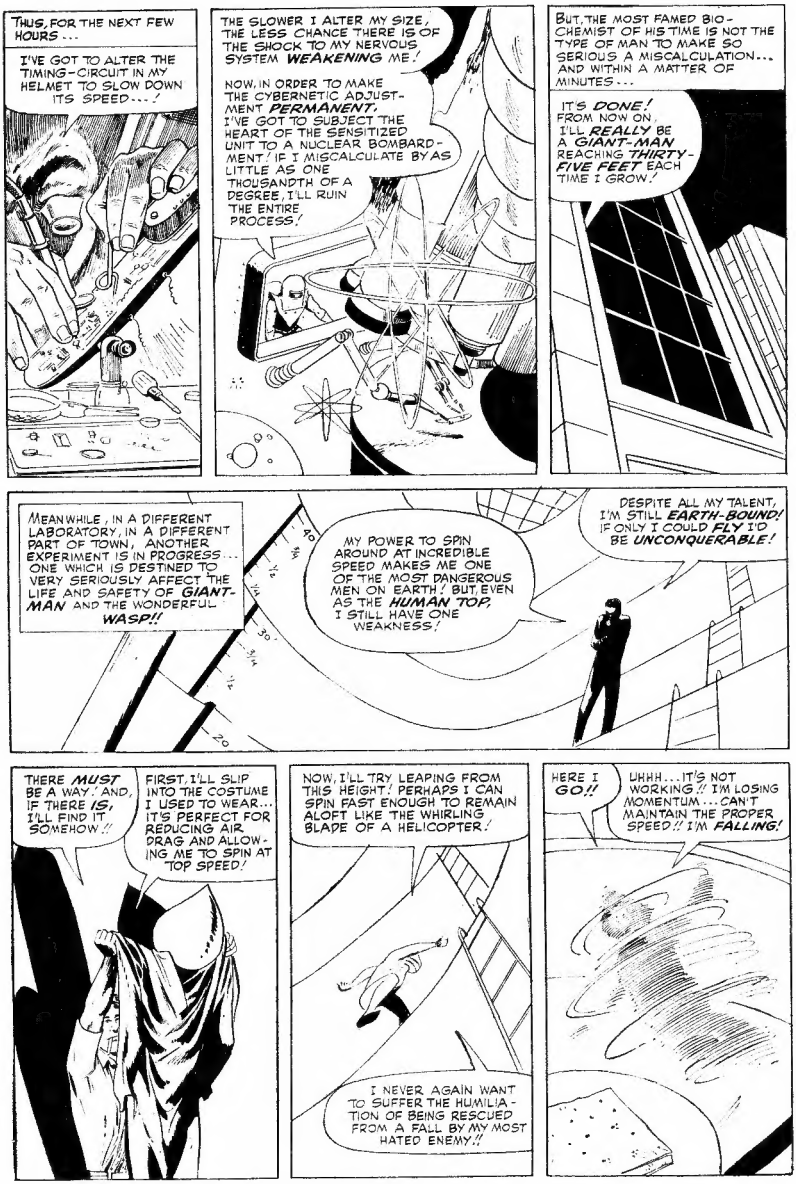
THEN FINALLY...
HOOO BOY! IF YOU EVER FRIGHTEN ME LIKE THAT AGAIN, HENRY PYM...!!
SORRY, HONEY! IT WASN'T MY IDEA OF A BALL, EITHER!
THANKS FOR THE ASSIST, LITTLE PARTNER!

THEN, BACK IN THE LAB, A SHORT TIME LATER...
THAT SETTLES IT! IT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN AFRAID OF...! I CAN'T KEEP CHANGING TO DIFFERENT SIZES AS OFTEN AS I USED TO! THE STRAIN IS TOO GREAT FOR ANY HUMAN BODY!
I'VE GOT TO USE ONLY ONE SIZE WHEN I BECOME GIANT-MAN... AND STICK TO THAT ONE SIZE!
AND I'VE DECIDED THAT MY THIRTY-FIVE FOOT HEIGHT IS THE BEST NOW! I'LL BE MUCH BIGGER THAN BEFORE... BUT NOT BIG ENOUGH TO WEAKEN ME ANY FURTHER!
BUT, HANK... YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO HIDE FROM ANYONE AT THAT SIZE! AND THERE'LL BE SO MANY PLACES YOU CAN'T GO, BECAUSE YOU'LL BE TOO LARGE! AN ENEMY COULD ESCAPE YOU BY JUST LOCKING HIMSELF IN A ROOM!

IT'S A CHANCE I'LL HAVE TO TAKE, JAN! IT'LL STILL BE BETTER THAN GETTING ANY MORE DIZZY SPELLS!
OKAY, BOSS MAN! ANYWAY, IF YOU HAVE TO TO FALL HEAD OVER HEELS, I WISH IT WOULD BE OVER ME!

YOU LITTLE FAKER! YOU KNOW I LOST MY HEART TO YOU MONTHS AGO... YOU JUST WANT TO HEAR ME KEEP REPEATING IT!
AND WHAT GIRL WOULDN'T, PRAY TELL?!!
NEVERTHELESS, WE HAVE OTHER MATTERS TO ATTEND TO FIRST! THE FIRST THING I MUST DO IS ADJUST MY CYBERNETIC HELMET SO THAT I'LL AUTOMATICALLY REACH A 35 FOOT HEIGHT WHENEVER I WILL MYSELF TO GROW! SO, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME FOR A MOMENT...!

I'LL GET TO WORK NOW WHILE I HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY!
WHY MUST YOU ALWAYS MAKE WITH THE "MAD SCIENTIST" BIT EVERY TIME I FEEL LIKE TALKING MOON-JUNE TALK?
I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU! YOU JUST ANSWERED YOUR OWN QUESTION!


THUS, FOR THE NEXT FEW HOURS...
I'VE GOT TO ALTER THE TIMING-CIRCUIT IN MY HELMET TO SLOW DOWN ITS SPEED...!
THE SLOWER I ALTER MY SIZE, THE LESS CHANCE THERE IS OF THE SHOCK TO MY NERVOUS SYSTEM WEAKENING ME!
NOW, IN ORDER TO MAKE THE CYBERNETIC ADJUSTMENT PERMANENT, I'VE GOT TO SUBJECT THE HEART OF THE SENSITIZED UNIT TO A NUCLEAR BOMBARDMENT! IF I MISCALCULATE BY AS LITTLE AS ONE THOUSANDTH OF A DEGREE, I'LL RUIN THE ENTIRE PROCESS!
BUT, THE MOST FAMED BIO-CHEMIST OF HIS TIME IS NOT THE TYPE OF MAN TO MAKE SO SERIOUS A MISCALCULATION... AND WITHIN A MATTER OF MINUTES...
IT'S DONE! FROM NOW ON, I'LL REALLY BE A GIANT-MAN REACHING THIRTY-FIVE FEET EACH TIME I GROW!
MEANWHILE, IN A DIFFERENT LABORATORY, IN A DIFFERENT PART OF TOWN, ANOTHER EXPERIMENT IS IN PROGRESS... ONE WHICH IS DESTINED TO VERY SERIOUSLY AFFECT THE LIFE AND SAFETY OF GIANT-MAN AND THE WONDERFUL WASP!!
MY POWER TO SPIN AROUND AT INCREDIBLE SPEED MAKES ME ONE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS MEN ON EARTH! BUT, EVEN AS THE HUMAN TOP, I STILL HAVE ONE WEAKNESS!
DESPITE ALL MY TALENT, I'M STILL EARTH-BOUND! IF ONLY I COULD FLY I'D BE UNCONQUERABLE!
THERE MUST BE A WAY! AND, IF THERE IS, I'LL FIND IT SOMEHOW!!
FIRST, I'LL SLIP INTO THE COSTUME I USED TO WEAR... IT'S PERFECT FOR REDUCING AIR DRAG AND ALLOWING ME TO SPIN AT TOP SPEED!
NOW, I'LL TRY LEAPING FROM THIS HEIGHT! PERHAPS I CAN SPIN FAST ENOUGH TO REMAIN ALOFT LIKE THE WHIRLING BLADE OF A HELICOPTER!
I NEVER AGAIN WANT TO SUFFER THE HUMILIATION OF BEING RESCUED FROM A FALL BY MY MOST HATED ENEMY!!
HERE I GO!!
UHHH... IT'S NOT WORKING!! I'M LOSING MOMENTUM... CAN'T MAINTAIN THE PROPER SPEED!! I'M FALLING!

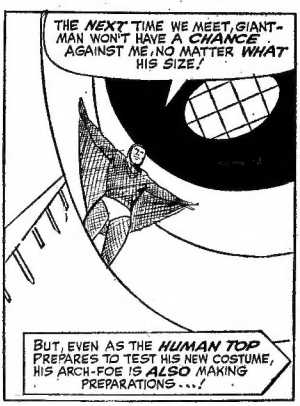
IF I COULD ONLY SPIN FASTER ... FASTER ... I MUST!

IT'S HOPELESS! I'M JUST LIKE A HUMAN TURNIP IN THIS BLASTED COSTUME!!
THUMP!

I'LL NEVER WEAR IT AGAIN! IT'S USELESS TO ME! I'M THROUGH WITH IT!
I'VE GOT TO DESIGN A NEW ONE ... BASED ON AERO-DYNAMIC PRINCIPLES! A COSTUME WHICH WILL HELP TO MAKE ME BOUYANT ... WHICH WILL GIVE ME LIFT WHEN I'M IN THE AIR!

MY FIRST MISTAKE WAS TRYING TO DESIGN AN OUTFIT BASED ON THE SHAPE OF A TOP! I DIDN'T STOP TO THINK THAT A TOP CAN'T FLY!
BUT NOW, I'LL CHANGE IT COMPLETELY ... AND I KNOW JUST HOW TO DO IT!

I'LL CUT OUT A NEW PATTERN OF CLOTH ... ONE WHICH WILL TAKE EVERY ADVANTAGE OF AIR CURRENTS AND BREEZES! AND THEN, WHEN I'M DONE ...
I'LL WEAVE HUNDREDS OF LITTLE CELLS INTO IT ... CELLS WHICH CAN BE FILLED WITH A SPECIAL TYPE OF GAS ...!
HELIUM GAS ... THE TYPE THAT RISES INTO THE AIR! IT WILL GIVE ME JUST THE LIFT I NEED BY LIGHTENING MY OWN BODY WEIGHT!
THERE! THE HELIUM IS SEALED WITHIN MY SUIT NOW!
SO, ALL THAT REMAINS IS TO TRY IT! AND, THIS TIME, I KNOW IT CANNOT FAIL!


THE NEXT TIME WE MEET, GIANT-MAN WON'T HAVE A CHANCE AGAINST ME, NO MATTER WHAT HIS SIZE!
BUT, EVEN AS THE HUMAN TOP PREPARES TO TEST HIS NEW COSTUME, HIS ARCH-FOE IS ALSO MAKING PREPARATIONS ...!

THAT'S RIGHT, BOYS! EVERYTHING MUST BE REMODELLED SO THAT A THIRTY-FIVE FOOT FORM CAN EASILY PASS IN AND OUT!
WE'LL HAVE TO INSTALL A SPECIAL CRANE TO LIFT THE APPARATUS, MR. PYM!

NO, DON'T BOTHER! SINCE WE'RE DOING THIS FOR MY FRIEND, GIANT-MAN ... I'LL CALL HIM AND SEE IF HE CAN COME OVER! HE CAN DO THE JOB MUCH FASTER THAN ANY CRANE!
OKAY BY ME!

OH, HANK, DARLING! I'VE SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU!
CAN IT WAIT, HONEY? I'VE GOT TO GO NEXT DOOR AND CHANGE!
IT'LL JUST TAKE A SEC! LOOK AT THIS FOR A MINUTE!
A LITTLE BOX! WHAT'S IN IT?

THE CUTEST LITTLE WASP! YOU EVER SAW! A REAL INSECT-TYPE WASP!
SORRY, PRETTY GIRL! I CAN'T DELAY THOSE WORKMEN TO LOOK AT A WASP... ESPECIALLY IF IT'S ONLY A REAL ONE! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
SLAM!

SECONDS LATER...
DID THAT NAUGHTY OL' GIANT-MAN HURT OO'S LITTY BITTY FEELINGS? WASPIE? SHAME ON MEAN OL' GIANTIE!
FOR PETE'S SAKE! BABY-TALK TO A WASP! THAT'S ENDSVILLE!

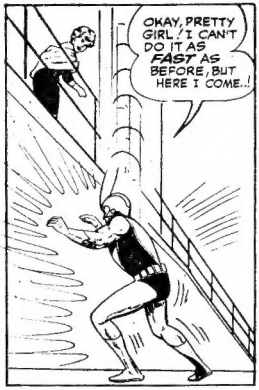
MIND IF I COME IN? HENRY PYM ASKED ME IF I'D GIVE YOU FELLOWS A HAND!
GIANT-MAN!!
A HAND?? ONE FINGER OUGHTA BE ENOUGH!
LOOK AT THE SIZE OF 'IM!
NO WONDER WE'RE MAKIN' THE WINDOWS AND DOORS SO MUCH BIGGER!!

JUST HOLD THAT GLASS PANE IN PLACE WHILE WE ATTACH IT!
HOW'S IT FEEL TO BE ORDERIN' GIANT-MAN AROUND-SAM??
BOY! TWO MORE LIKE YOU, AND WE COULD SCRAP EVERY SLUM IN TOWN!
IF HE SNEEZES, I'M LEAVIN' TOWN!

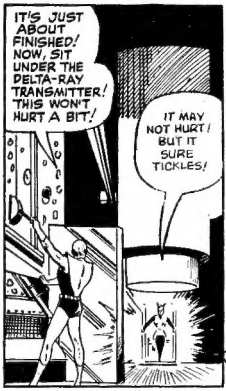
FINALLY...
IT'S PERFECT! JUST THE RIGHT SIZE FOR ME! YOU CAN GO NOW, MEN!

WE'LL COME BY TOMORROW TO CLEAN UP THE MESS!
SAY GOOD-BYE TO MR. PYM FOR US, WILL YOU?
I SURE WILL! SO LONG, BOYS!
OH, JAN... ARE YOU STILL HERE?
NATURALLY!
I'VE BEEN WAITING TO TALK TO YOU, YOU BIG LUG!

IF IT'S ABOUT MOONLIGHT AND ROSES, YOUNG LADY...!
DON'T FLATTER YOURSELF, HIGH POCKETS! THIS IS STRICTLY BUSINESS!!
NOW, HOW ABOUT SHRINKING DOWN TO MY SIZE SO I DON'T GET A STIFF NECK LOOKING AT YOU?!!


OKAY, PRETTY GIRL! I CAN'T DO IT AS FAST AS BEFORE, BUT HERE I COME..!

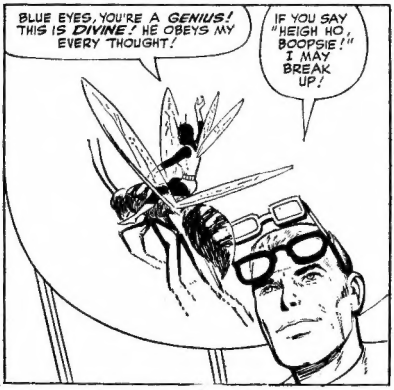
NOW WHAT'S ON THAT SCATTER-BRAINED LITTLE MIND OF YOURS??
SINCE YOU CAN'T SHRINK TO ANT-SIZE ANY MORE, IT'LL BE DIFFICULT FOR YOU TO COMMUNICATE WITH YOUR LITTLE CRAWLING FRIENDS! SO, HOW ABOUT...?
DON'T SAY IT! I'M WAY AHEAD OF YOU! I'M ALREADY WORKING ON YOUR HELMET, SO THAT YOU CAN COMMUNICATE CYBERNETICALLY WITH WASPS!


IT'S JUST ABOUT FINISHED! NOW, SIT UNDER THE DELTA-RAY TRANSMITTER! THIS WON'T HURT A BIT!
IT MAY NOT HURT! BUT IT SURE TICKLES!

SKIP THE LEVITY AND PAY ATTENTION! I'VE ALTERED THE CYBERNETIC PATTERN OF YOUR HEADSET SO THAT YOU CAN RECEIVE AND TRANSMIT THOUGHTS TO THE WASPS! IT'LL BE SCARY AT FIRST, BUT TRY IT!
VISUAL IMAGE TRANSDUCER
VERBAL THOUGHT TRANSFER

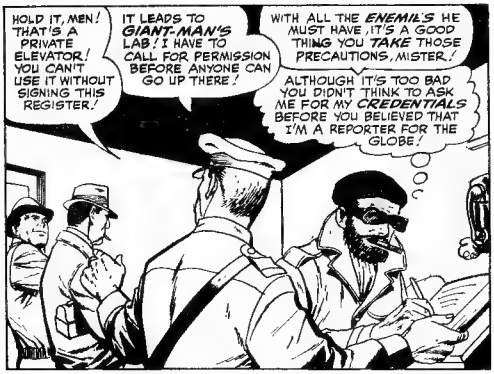
THE ONLY THING IS, YOU MUST BE WASP-SIZE TO DO IT!
THEN WHAT AM I WAITING FOR.?!
NOW...COME TO MAMA, BOOPSIE!

BOOPSIE?!!
LOOK...DID I TELL YOU WHAT TO CALL THOSE SILLY OL' ANTS OF YOURS?? OH, HANK, IT WORKED. HE CAME TO ME!
I CAN'T SEE WHY! BOOPSIE! YEEESH!

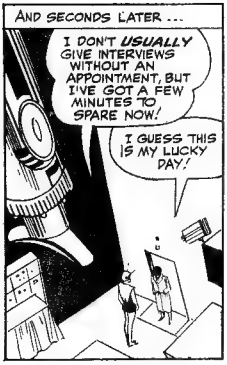

BLUE EYES, YOU'RE A GENIUS! THIS IS DIVINE! HE OBEYS MY EVERY THOUGHT!
IF YOU SAY "HEIGH HO, BOOPSIE!" I MAY BREAK UP!

BUT, SUCH PLEASANT MOMENTS IN THE LIVES OF HANK AND JAN ARE FEW AND FAR BETWEEN, FOR MANY DANGERS AWAIT THEM. DANGERS WHICH CAN SOMETIMES INNOCENTLY BEGIN WITH THE RINGING OF A TELEPHONE ...
NOW, WHO CAN THAT BE?
GIDDYAP, BOOPSIE! WHEEE!
BRRRINNG!

IT'S OUR PRIVATE GUARD, DOWN-STAIRS. WE HAVE A CALLER.
YOU CAN SEE HIM ALONE, DREAMBOAT. I WANT TO STAY ON BOOPSIE, SO I'LL LEAVE FOR A WHILE.
IT'S A REPORTER, FROM THE GLOBE, SIR.
OKAY. SHOW HIM UP, FRANK.


HOLD IT, MEN! THAT'S A PRIVATE ELEVATOR. YOU CAN'T USE IT WITHOUT SIGNING THIS REGISTER.
IT LEADS TO GIANT-MAN'S LAB. I HAVE TO CALL FOR PERMISSION BEFORE ANYONE CAN GO UP THERE.
WITH ALL THE ENEMIES HE MUST HAVE, IT'S A GOOD THING YOU TAKE THOSE PRECAUTIONS, MISTER.
ALTHOUGH IT'S TOO BAD YOU DIDN'T THINK TO ASK ME FOR MY CREDENTIALS BEFORE YOU BELIEVED THAT I'M A REPORTER FOR THE GLOBE.

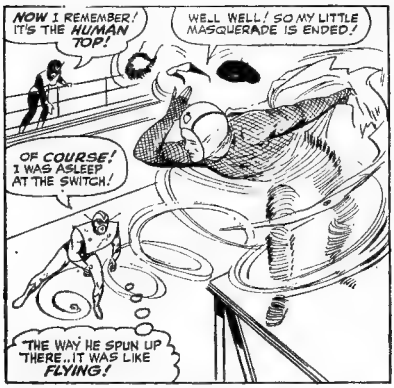
THEN, AFTER THE "REPORTER" HAS SIGNED THE LEDGER...
TELL ME, GUARD... DOES ANY-ONE KNOW GIANT-MAN'S REAL IDENTITY?
LOOK, SIR... I'M JUST PAID TO WATCH THAT ELEVATOR... NOT TO GO SHOOTIN' MY MOUTH OFF ABOUT MY BOSS.
HE'S PROBABLY A MIDGET IN REAL LIFE. C'MON, LET'S GO BACK TO WORK.


AND SECONDS LATER ...
I DON'T USUALLY GIVE INTERVIEWS WITHOUT AN APPOINTMENT, BUT I'VE GOT A FEW MINUTES TO SPARE NOW.
I GUESS THIS IS MY LUCKY DAY.

HAVE WE MET BEFORE? YOU SEEM SORT OF FAMILIAR...
MAYBE. I MEET A LOT OF PEOPLE IN MY WORK.
HOW ABOUT SHOWING ME AROUND YOUR LAB?

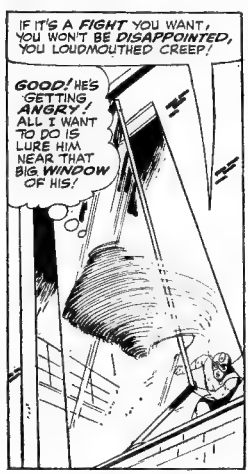
AS A MATTER OF FACT, YOU'RE THE FIRST ONE TO SEE IT SINCE I'VE HAD IT REMODELLED. IT'S ALL BEEN ENLARGED TO GIVE ME MORE ROOM.
SO I SEE. WHAT ARE THOSE THINGS WITH THE BURLAP COVERS OVER THEM?
SORRY. THEY'RE PRIVATE COMPUTERS AND CYBERNETIC INSTRUMENTS. THEIR FUNCTIONS AND OPERATION ARE NOT TO BE MADE PUBLIC.

MEANTIME, HAVING FINISHED HER WASP-RIDE, JANET VAN DYNE RETURNS TO THE LAB, AND...
BY THE WAY, THIS IS JUST ROUTINE, OF COURSE... BUT I'D BETTER HAVE A LOOK AT YOUR CREDENTIALS.
YOU CAN'T BE WORRIED ABOUT A LITTLE FELLA LIKE ME, CAN YOU?
I'VE HEARD THAT VOICE BEFORE.

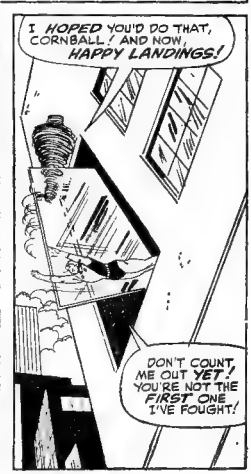

NOW I REMEMBER! IT'S THE HUMAN TOP!
WELL WELL! SO MY LITTLE MASQUERADE IS ENDED!
OF COURSE! I WAS ASLEEP AT THE SWITCH!
THE WAY HE SPUN UP THERE..IT WAS LIKE FLYING!

TOP!! WHATEVER YOU'RE PLANNING...DON'T DO IT! I'VE BEATEN YOU BEFORE IN THE PAST---THIS TIME I MAY PLAY A LOT ROUGHER!
YOU'RE BREAKING MY HEART, BIG MAN. GO ON, DOUBLE YOUR SIZE---SEE IF I CARE!
I CAN'T GROW AS QUICKLY AS I USED TO! IT'LL TAKE A MINUTE OR TWO---BUT HE MUSTN'T KNOW THAT!

THEN LIKE A FLYING, WHIRLING DERVISH, THE ARROGANT, DEADLY HUMAN TOP SPINS FROM HIS PERCH, SLAMMING INTO HIS NORMAL-SIZED FOE...!
DON'T JUST STAND THERE, USELESS! PUT UP A FIGHT SO I'LL ENJOY MY VICTORY!
THUMP!


IF IT'S A FIGHT YOU WANT, YOU WON'T BE DISAPPOINTED, YOU LOUDMOUTHED CREEP!
GOOD! HE'S GETTING ANGRY! ALL I WANT TO DO IS LURE HIM NEAR THAT BIG WINDOW OF HIS!

NO MATTER HOW FAST YOU SPIN, I'LL GET YOU SOONER OR LATER!
NO! LOOK OUT FOR THE WINDOW!


I HOPED YOU'D DO THAT, CORNBALL! AND NOW, HAPPY LANDINGS!
DON'T COUNT ME OUT YET! YOU'RE NOT THE FIRST ONE I'VE FOUGHT!

IDLE BOAST...OR DIRE PREDICTION? WE'LL FIND OUT IN THE SECOND HALF OF THIS EPIC WHICH IS CONTINUED ON PAGE 29

NOW IT'S FANTASTIC! and TERRIFIC!

That's what you POWER PEOPLE will say

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with AMMUNITION and TARGETS!

NEW

FANTASTIC

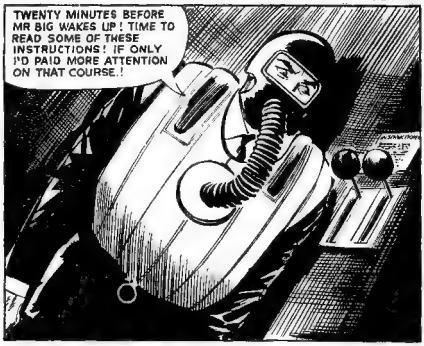
AND **TERRIFIC**

A POWER COMIC

ON SALE SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 3rd

APPOINTMENT WITH MR. BIG

TRAPPED ON BOARD A ROYAL NAVY ATOMIC SUBMARINE, STOLEN BY AMERICAN GANGSTER MR BIG, DON STARR IS IN TROUBLE, AS USUAL...


TWENTY MINUTES BEFORE MR BIG WAKES UP! TIME TO READ SOME OF THESE INSTRUCTIONS! IF ONLY I'D PAID MORE ATTENTION ON THAT COURSE.!

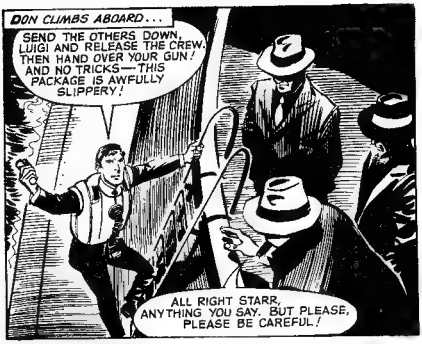
TWENTY MINUTES LATER, DON PULLS THE LEVER...

...AND FINDS HIMSELF SHOOTING UPWARDS, GULPING FOR AIR...

AT THAT MOMENT MR BIG IS SHAKING OFF THE EFFECTS OF THE DRUG...: AND STARING DISBELIEVINGLY AT A NOTE DON HAD LEFT..
"I HAVE TAKEN YOUR REJUVENATION PILLS AND FORMULA! I AM NOW ON THE SURFACE — I HOPE! SUGGEST YOU COME UP AND SEE ME IF YOU WANT THEM BACK!"

HOW LONG DOES IT TAKE A SUB TO SURFACE FROM FIFTY FEET? TEN SECONDS? A MINUTE? TO MR BIG IT WAS A LIFETIME...BUT.
THERE HE IS!
THANK HEAVENS MY TIMING WAS RIGHT. IF THEY HADN'T HAVE COME UP SOON... IT'S QUITE A SWIM BACK TO ENGLAND!

I WOULDN'T SHOOT IF I WERE YOU, LUIGI! THIS PACKAGE WOULD DROP STRAIGHT TO THE OCEAN BED—AND A HUNDRED MILLION IS NOT MUCH USE IF YOU'RE TOO OLD TO ENJOY IT!
PUT DOWN YOUR GUNS! THERE IS TO BE NO SHOOTING!


DON CLIMBS ABOARD...
SEND THE OTHERS DOWN, LUIGI AND RELEASE THE CREW. THEN HAND OVER YOUR GUN! AND NO TRICKS—THIS PACKAGE IS AWFULLY SLIPPERY!
ALL RIGHT STARR, ANYTHING YOU SAY. BUT PLEASE, PLEASE BE CAREFUL!

IF MR BIG INTENDS TO HAND OVER QUIETLY THERE IS ONE MAN WHO DOES NOT...
DON STARR EES NOT AGOING TO CHEAT ME OF ONE HUNDRED MEELION!

NO, NINO, NO! YOU MUST NOT... AAAHH!

WITH NINO DEAD AND MR BIG DYING, THE OTHER CROOKS GIVE IN. NOW DON LEANS OVER TO CATCH THE LAST WORDS OF THE GANGSTER...
PITY ABOUT THIS, STARR! YOU AND I...WOULD HAVE MADE A...GREAT TEAM! BUT REMEMBER ONE THING, STARR! THINK...BIG...
HE'S GETTING OLDER! HE'S AGING TEN YEARS EVERY FEW SECONDS!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
SO LONG, MR BIG! IT'S NO CONSOLATION NOW, BUT EVEN IF NINO'S BULLET HADN'T KILLED YOU, YOU WERE A DEAD MAN! I DROPPED THE PILLS AND FORMULA! NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW THE SECRET!

LATER, IN HARBOUR, DON'S CHIEF COMES ABOARD...
ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME THAT THAT WHITE-HAIRED OLD MAN, WHO MUST BE EIGHTY IF HE'S A DAY, LED A GANG OF CROOKS, STOLE AN ATOMIC SUBMARINE, AND THREATENED TO DESOLATE LONDON! OH BOY, DO YOU NEED A HOLIDAY!
THANKS CHIEF—BUT THIS TIME I DO MY OWN CHOOSING!
The End.

THE MIGHTY AVENGERS!
"FROM THE ASHES OF DEFEAT--!"
Part 3
DESPITE THE OPPOSITION OF THE AVENGERS KANG AND HIS LEGION HAVE SUCCEEDED IN CONQUERING A KINGDOM OF THE FAR FUTURE. BUT KANG HAS FALLEN IN LOVE WITH ITS MONARCH—PRINCESS RAVONNA AND REFUSES TO KILL HER WHEN BALTAG AND HIS OTHER WARLORDS DEMAND HER DEATH. THUS KANG TURNS AGAINST HIS OWN WARRIORS AND ALLIES WITH THE AVENGERS IN DEFENCE OF RAVONNA---
Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group-1966

HOLD IT, HAWKEYE! I'LL HANDLE THIS!
OKAY, CAP--IF YOU THINK A JOE YOUR AGE CAN TAKE TWO GUARDS WITHOUT BOTCHIN' UP THE JOB--?!!
I'D BETTER HANG ON TO MY FEW REMAINING ARROWS, ANYWAY!

THANKS FOR YOUR UNBRIDLED CONFIDENCE IN ME, ROBIN HOOD!
WOK!
UNNNHH--!

AND THEN...
RAVONNA! MY SOUL REJOICES THAT I HAVE FOUND YOU!
I--I HAVE NEVER HEARD THAT TONE IN YOUR VOICE BEFORE!

HE HAS NEVER BEEN IN SUCH A PLIGHT BEFORE! HE TURNED AGAINST HIS OWN LEGIONS IN ORDER TO SAVE YOUR LIFE!
CAPTAIN AMERICA! YOU SPEAK FOR KANG?!!! I DO NOT UNDERSTAND!
NEITHER DID I, UNTIL MINUTES AGO!
EXPLAIN THE SITUATION, AVENGER! SHE WILL BELIEVE YOU!

THEN, AFTER THE PRINCESS HAS BEEN TOLD THE FACTS...
OUR FIRST TASK IS TO ROUND UP AS MANY LOYAL CITIZENS AS WE CAN!
AND THEN, WE STRIKE BACK!

AND SO, THE DESPERATE LITTLE GROUP TRAVERSES THE BACK ALLEYS AND DARKENED SIDE-STREETS OF THE LITTLE KINGDOM, RECRUITING ALLIES AT EVERY TURN...
WE HAVE NOTHING TO OFFER YOU BUT SACRIFICE--!
I CAME AS YOUR CONQUEROR! NOW I WISH TO BATTLE --AS YOUR LIBERATOR!
KANG! YOUR VERY NAME FILLS THE SOULS OF FREE MEN WITH UTTER REVULSION! AND YET, IF IT BE OUR PRINCESS' WISH THAT WE JOIN YOU--!
I DO SO DESIRE, CITIZEN!
THEN OUR LIVES ARE YOURS!
IN THE NAME OF RAVONNA, WE SHALL FIGHT! DEATH BEFORE SURRENDER!

FINALLY, THE STRANGELY-ASSORTED LITTLE BAND SETS OUT TO DO BATTLE WITH THE MOST FEARSOME MILITARY FORCE EVER ASSEMBLED! A LOYAL CITIZENRY, AIDED BY FOUR FIGHTING AVENGERS, WITH THE ERSTWHILE LEADER OF THAT AWESOME ARMY IN THEIR OWN OUTNUMBERED RANKS!
WE MUST HAVE WEAPONS! FIRST, WE'LL RAID THE INVADERS' ARMOURY!
AND, SCANT MOMENTS LATER...
IT WAS TOO EASY! WE MET WITH NO RESISTANCE! CAN IT BE A TRAP?
LOOK OUTSIDE AND YOU WILL SEE THE ANSWER!
THE AVENGERS STRIKE LIKE LIGHTNING BOLTS--SILENT--SWIFT--AND SURE! TRULY, THEY ARE WORTH AN ARMY!
ALL RIGHT, HAWKEYE! DON'T STOP TO WAVE TO YOUR ADMIRERS! THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING! WE'VE A JOB CUT OUT FOR US!
YOU TELL 'EM, CORN-BALL!
WHILE, IN THE PALACE, A NEW FIGURE NERVOUSLY SITS UPON THE THRONE...
THE PRINCESS HAS ESCAPED! KANG IS STILL AT LARGE! AND THE AVENGERS ARE MISSING! HEADS SHALL ROLL IF THEY ARE NOT SOON FOUND!
WHERE KANG WOULD HAVE GIVEN BRILLIANTLY-CONCEIVED ORDERS, BALTAG MERELY MOUTHS EMPTY THREATS!
WE HAVE SIDED WITH THE WRONG MAN--BUT THE HARM IS ALREADY DONE!
WHAT SHALL WE DO, SIRE? WHAT IS YOUR COMMAND?
CAN NO ONE THINK FOR HIMSELF??? MUST I MAKE EVERY DECISION?? KEEP SEARCHING! DOUBLE THE GUARD!
I AM SURROUNDED BY ENEMIES!! I MUST NEVER BE LEFT UNPROTECTED!
LISTEN! THEY'RE ATTACKING! THEY'RE IN THE PALACE!
STOP THEM! AFTER THEM! THEY MUST NOT FIND ME!

BUT, IN THE FAR FUTURE, EVEN AS TODAY, THE KEY TO VICTORY IN BATTLE IS ***LEADERSHIP!*** THOUGH THE ATTACKING FORCE IS SMALL, IT IS ***DISCIPLINED***-- WITH COMMAND SHARED EQUALLY BY THE MIGHTY ***AVENGERS,*** AND BY THE GREATEST MILITARY GENIUS THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN--***KANG, THE CONQUEROR....!***

THEY ATTACK BEHIND SIMPLE ***SMOKE*** GRENADES! THEN, THEY SCATTER AMONGST OUR ***OWN*** TROOPS! WE DO NOT KNOW WHERE TO FIRE FIRST!

THEY STRIKE OUR ***WEAKEST*** FLANK! ONLY ***KANG*** HIMSELF COULD HAVE PLANNED IT THUS!

BLAM

WOW!

FOOM!

HAK

ONWARD-- TO VICTORY! IN THE NAME OF ***RAVONNA!***

REINFORCEMENTS! WE MUST HAVE MORE ***REINFORCEMENTS!*** HURRY! SEND FOR MORE TROOPS!

THERE IS NO ***TIME,*** BALTAG! YOU ORDERED THE REMAINDER OF THE ARMIES TO SEARCH THE KINGDOM FOR OUR ENEMIES!

DOOM

THEN WHAT WILL WE ***DO?*** WHAT WILL ***HAPPEN*** TO US?

BUT, EVEN AS THE TERRIFIED COMMANDER SPEAKS, HE REALIZES WITH SUDDEN TERROR THAT THE END IS ALREADY IN SIGHT....!

WE HAVE THEM ON THE RUN! THEY FALL BACK BEFORE OUR FIRE! ***ADVANCE!*** SHOW THEM NO QUARTER!

RETREAT! NOTHING CAN STOP ***KANG!*** WE MUST ***FLEE*** --AND PRAY THAT HE WILL BE ***MERCIFUL*** IN VICTORY!

FASTER! DON'T GIVE THEM TIME TO REGROUP! ***FOLLOW ME!***

SAVE SOME FOR ***ME,*** GLORY-HOUND!

IF ONLY ***PIETRO*** WERE HERE! WHAT CAN HAVE ***HAPPENED*** TO HIM??

PLANG!

THE LEGENDS ARE ***TRUE!*** THE PRIMITIVES BATTLE LIKE WARRIORS BORN! THERE IS NO PLACE FOR US TO TURN....!

NOW IS THE MOMENT! I SHALL REACH MY MASTER CONTROL COMPLEX, AND ***END*** THIS CHARADE, ***FOREVER!***

HOW WISE I WAS, HAVING THE FORESIGHT TO LOCK THE HEART OF MY WEAPONRY CENTRE WITH A DEVICE THAT CAN ONLY BE OPENED BY THE SOUND OF MY OWN HEARTBEAT!
AND NOW, WITH THE THROWING OF A SINGLE SWITCH, I SHALL END BALTAG'S DREAM OF POWER--FOREVER!

STEVE! HAWKEYE! KANG HAS RUN OFF! HAS HE BETRAYED US!
BACK, YOU RABBLE! NOW THAT MY HEX POWER HAS RETURNED TO ITS FULL STRENGTH, I FEAR NO MAN THAT LIVES!

WHO CARES IF HE DESERTED US OR NOT? WHO NEEDS 'IM? I'M HAVIN' A BALL!
HERE'S A LITTLE BLAST ARROW FOR YOU JOKERS TO CHEW ON!
FTWAM!

I'M GUESSING THAT HE IS ABOUT TO LAUNCH A COUNTER-OFFENSIVE--IN HIS OWN WAY!
BUT, IN THE MEANTIME, WE SHOULDN'T GET TOO BORED AROUND HERE!
BOK
BAK

AND THEN, THROUGH THE LENGTH AND BREADTH OF THE ENTIRE KINGDOM, EVERY ARMOURED VEHICLE--EVERY PIECE OF ARTILLERY CONTROLLED BY BALTAG--GOES UP IN SMOKE, AS THE HIGH-FREQUENCY WAVES SET OFF BY KANG REACH THEIR DESTRUCTIVE ZENITH....!
KROOM
AND, IN THAT ONE FATEFUL SECOND, THE MAN CALLED BALTAG REALIZES THAT HIS DREAM OF POWER--AND POSSIBLY HIS VERY LIFE--MUST BE ABANDONED FOR ALL TIME!

AND THEN, THE SMOKE FINALLY CLEARS--THE TUMULT DIES AWAY--AND A NEW DAY DAWNS...

IT'S OVER! WE'VE WON!

NOW TO THE THRONE ROOM! WE MUST FIND BALTAG!

I SHALL ENTER FIRST! IN HIS DESPERATION, HE WILL STILL BE DANGEROUS! BUT KANG SHALL KNOW HOW TO COPE WITH HIM!

NOT THAT WE DON'T TRUST YOU, MISTER --BUT YOU'RE GETTIN' NO FURTHER AHEAD OF ME THAN THE RANGE OF MY ARROW!

I DON'T CARE ABOUT BALTAG! WHAT ABOUT PIETRO! WE HAVE TO FIND MY BROTHER!

WE WILL, WANDA! I'LL NEVER LEAVE WITHOUT HIM--THAT'S A PROMISE!

BUT, UPON REACHING THE VAST CHAMBER, THE VICTORIOUS ONES ARE ASTONISHED TO FIND...

BALTAG AND HIS FELLOW TRAITORS! THEY ARE ALL ROUNDED UP--CAPTURED --HELPLESS! BUT--WHO DID THIS??

I CANNOT TELL A LIE! I DID IT--AND I ENJOYED EVERY INVIGORATING MOMENT! IF ONLY I HADN'T RUN OUT OF OPPONENTS SO QUICKLY!

WELL, I'LL BE JIGGERED! THAT VOICE! WE SHOULDA GUESSED WHO IT WAS--!

SURE! IT'S JUST THAT LITTLE OL' FLEET-FOOTED FUN-BOY--ME!

QUICKSILVER!! THEN, YOU'RE ALL RIGHT!!

INDEED! THANKS TO A HERB I WAS FED BY ONE OF RAVONNA'S MOST LOYAL SUBJECTS!

OH, PIETRO--MY BROTHER! I WAS SO WORRIED! IF ANYTHING HAD HAPPENED TO YOU--!

YOU'D HAVE CARRIED ON WITH THE JOB AT HAND, JUST LIKE AN AVENGER SHOULD, WANDA!

OKAY! OKAY! BREAK IT IT UP! WE'VE STILL GOT KANG TO DEAL WITH!

BUT I MUST ADMIT YOUR CONCERN IS MOST TOUCHING, MY SISTER--AND DEEPLY APPRECIATED!

KANG! YOU WERE WILLING TO RISK YOUR ARMY--YOUR POWER--YOUR VERY LIFE--TO SAVE ME FROM EXECUTION!

YOU NEED SAY NO MORE, MY PRINCESS! I HAVE PROMISED TO FREE YOUR LAND--AND I SHALL GRANT THAT SAME BOON TO YOU!

BUT, WHAT OF YOUR SCATTERED ARMY--THE WEAPONS YOU'VE DESTROYED??

A MERE BAGATELLE! AT THE SNAP OF MY FINGERS, MY TROOPS WILL RETURN TO ME NOW THAT THEIR FIELD COMMANDERS HAVE BEEN DEFEATED!

AS FOR MY WEAPONS, I HAVE MANY TIMES THEIR NUMBER OUTSIDE THIS KINGDOM--FOR, AM I NOT KANG?!!

AND NOW, I SHALL RETURN YOU TO YOUR OWN CENTURY! WHEN NEXT WE MEET-- IT SHALL AGAIN BE AS FOES! I SALUTE YOUR COURAGE-- AND YOUR POWER!
STAND WHERE YOU ARE! WITHIN SECONDS YOU SHALL BE GONE!
HEY! WHAT IF IT'S A TRAP!
WE MUST TAKE THAT CHANCE, BRAVELY--AS AVENGERS!

BUT THEN, AS THE FOUR FIGURES BEGIN TO FADE INTO NOTHINGNESS--
WAIT! KANG--BEHIND YOU!!! LOOK OUT!!

SEIZING THAT MOMENT TO STRIKE, THE HATE-FILLED BALTAG GRABS A CARELESS GUARD'S WEAPON, AND FIRES!
DEATH TO KANG, WHO HAS BETRAYED US ALL!

BUT, IN THAT SPLIT-SECOND, A SLIM, LOVELY FORM HURLS HERSELF INTO THE LINE OF FIRE--!
NO! NOTHING MUST HARM YOU! FOR, I REALIZE AT LAST--I DO TRULY LOVE--UHHH!
RAVONNA!

IN THE SPACE OF A SINGLE HEARTBEAT, THE MURDEROUS BALTAG MEETS AN ASSASSIN'S FATE...
ARRHHHHH...!

WHILE THE AVENGERS CROSS THAT MYSTERIOUS TEMPORAL-SPATIAL ZONE WHICH EVER DIVIDES THE NOW FROM THE WILL BE--!
AND, CENTURIES AWAY, THE LEADEN SILENCE IS PUNCTUATED ONLY BY THE SOUND OF AN ANGUISHED VOICE--THE VOICE OF THE GREATEST WARLORD OF ALL TIME--!

RAVONNA!!! HAVE I GAINED YOUR LOVE AT LAST--ONLY TO HAVE WON IT--TOO LATE??
PERHAPS 'TIS JUST AS WELL, MY LORD...
PERHAPS--'TWAS NEVER MEANT--TO BE--!

AND BACK AT AVENGERS' HQ...
I WONDER--WILL WE EVER KNOW--ABOUT KANG--AND RAVONNA?
NEXT WEEK THE AVENGERS ARE IN ACTION IN THE NEW FANTASTIC/TERRIFIC!!

TERRIFIC NEWS

Dear Alf and Bart,
I have made up a horror poem about you . . .

Now Alf has long hair,
And a turned up nose,
He wears rubber bands
On each of his toes !

His red-spotted handkerchief
Is so full of holes
That it matches the nose
Alf covered with moles !

Bold Bart is super-strong
And super-tough !
When Alf goes wrong—
Boy, he gets rough !

Bold Bart has a bald bonce
That shines in the dark !
He looks like a monkey
Upside down in a park !

Yet shrivelled old Alf
And big strong Bart
Work together
Like a horse and cart !

Anthony McKeever,
Cricklewood,
London, N.W.2.

You're just a tiny bit too complimentary, Anthony. But it was a great literary effort all the same !
Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
Although I like Terrific I can't help noticing the goofs you made which I bet you can't explain. In ish 25 Don Starr had eight bullets in his gun, he shot three at Doctor Fear, two at a robot ape, and three in ish 30.
How come he always carries it around ?
John Campion,
Glasgow.

Most automatic pistols fire 8 shots without needing to be reloaded, J.C., so there's nothing odd about Don's shooting.
Why does he carry it ? *Tell him somebody ! !* That's it ! It can't walk by itself !
Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
This is a Frantic Power fan writing in to say that your power mag is brilliant, superb, fab, marvellous, terrific, great . . . (OOPS, sorry got carried away) ! Anyway it's pretty good. The other day when I was travelling home on my conveyance (better known as my trusty old bone shaker) I stopped to get my Terrific. When I had a quick peep inside I decided to read it on my bone shaker ! I started off, standing on my head with Terrific stuck in my toes. Going about 50 m.p.h. down the main road some little twerp (Brand X brat) stepped out on to the road. TWOP ! CLATTER ! (that was just the brake block !) I'm now in hospital, so is the Brand X twerp !
John Baxter,
Rochester,
Kent.

That'll teach you to exceed the speed limit !
Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
I am writing to say that I think FANTASTIC and TERRIFIC are excellent. However I think that you should change your papers into teenage boys papers, for ages twelve to twenty, as we boys have not got a paper especially for us, as have teenage girls. If you scrap *WHAM, SMASH* and *POW* and bring out more FANTASTIC, TERRIFIC type comics you would almost certainly have an open market. You could put the F.F., Hulk, Daredevil, Spiderman, and Nick Fury, in New *Fantastic* and *Terrific* type comics.
And now you have given Hulk a break, how about some Human Torch, or Captain America series. Hope you take on my idea.
Robin Skinner,
Taunton,
Somerset.

It's a great idea, R.S. and worthy of a Frantic brain ! We'll certainly give it some thought.
Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
You guys are sure dim-witted ! While I was brushing up my Norse legends I came across a bit about Loki, and found he had a WIFE AND KIDS ! Why not introduce these lovely characters to us—your faithful following ?
Gerard Heavey,
Skibbereen, Co. Cork.

Sheez, G.H., what do you want—all out ACTION or happy families !
Alf and Bart.

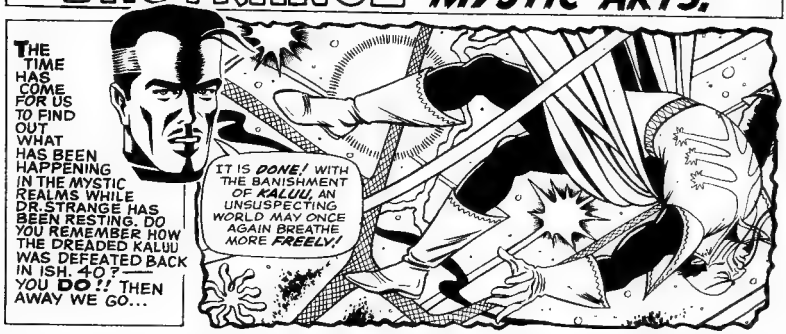
Remember, fans, from this ish forward address your screeds to :
ALF AND BART
FANTASTIC and TERRIFIC,
64 LONG ACRE,
LONDON, W.C.2

IT'S A GIVEAWAY IN THIS WEEK'S EAGLE

Throw away that tatty old watch strap—and replace it with this tough, reversible, super-coloured strap that's given away *free* in EAGLE !
It doesn't matter if you haven't got a watch—Dad will take the hint when he sees this dazzling strap on your wrist. If he doesn't bag it himself, he'll know what get you for your next birthday !

DON'T WASTE TIME—WATCH OUT FOR THIS WEEK'S EAGLE | ON SALE WEDNESDAY

Dr. STRANGE MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS!



THUS IN THE FIRST ISH OF THE NEW FANTASTIC/TERRIFIC...

UMAR STRIKES!

ODD SPORTS

KNIFE AND FEATHER RACE

The silly season for odd sports reached its climax this summer in the Argentine, where a night club in Buenos Aires organised a knife and feather race.

The course consisted of a room 40 feet long at each end of which was a table. One table was the starting line and on it was placed 20 fluffy feathers, like those used for stuffing cushions, and 20 table knives. The other table had 20 wine glasses laid in a row. The glasses were marked with numbers 1 to 20. The competitors lined up at the starting table and at the word "off" had to lift a feather on the blade of the knife and run to the finishing table without the feather blowing off the knife blade. Only one hand could be used!

Each player had a number on his back and when he arrived at the finishing table he had to drop the feather into the glass marked with his number.

Any player whose feather blew off his knife was disqualified. In fact, only four runners finished the course to drop their feathers in the wine glasses! Most of the competitors lost their feathers before they were half-way across the course.

The winner received a bottle of wine and a box of cigars.

news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.

THINK BIG! That's what some wise old character (who *was* he, anyway) once told us! DON'T BE FAINT-HEARTED, he said. IF YOU THINK SOMETHING IS *RIGHT* . . . THEN GO TO IT! That's what this old feller said. And because he looked a lot wiser than we figure we are, we've decided to do just what he says.

In other words, we're all tickled pink about moving the best of WHAM into POW, to make one *super*-POW! T'was a great idea! The best of two worlds! . . . Marvellous!! Giving you readers even greater value for money! . . . That's what we're HERE for, isn't it??!

So we *thought big*! We didn't even falter before making this GIANT *NEW* STEP! Straight out, we decided to *do it again* . . . this time to MIX THE BEST FROM TERRIFIC INTO THE BEST OF FANTASTIC:

And just to show you how excited we feel about it . . . just to kind of symbolise the fact that we've another HIT on our hands . . . we're giving FOR ABSOLUTELY, NO-CASH FREE, a specially designed TARGET PISTOL! To have fun with! To remind you that up her, in the garret we're always thinking about you . . . and thinking about ways of making your favourite lively literature even livelier!

Listen! If you really go for super-hero sagas you'll go RAVING WILD about the new, new, new FANTASTIC! THOR 'n The Avengers 'n X-Men 'n Doc Strange . . . what a line up it is. It'll sell a million! So don't play this too cool! Don't sit around dreaming TOO much about the FANTASTIC block-buster that's coming your way next week. Saddle up and mosey over to your nearest newsagent *right now*! Stake a claim for *your* copy of the new FANTASTIC (mixed with the best from TERRIFIC).

Be like us . . . do as the wise old feller says . . . *GO TO IT*, TIGERS!!!

ANOTHER FLASH FROM 'SMASH'! An item for you many, many followers who rave about our galaxy of super-VILLAINS as much (if not more) as about our super-lative super-HEROES! A brand-new concept in pernicious piracy . . . an ultimate all-time high in buccaneering buddies . . . makes his debut this week, in SMASH! His name? THE PLUNDERER! His current ambition—to make things as unpleasant as possible for DAREDEVIL, in which foul purpose he succeeds! In a great movie-length DAREDEVIL saga entitled "Sightless in a Savage Land"! Which co-stars a swinging favourite with FANTASTIC readers ever since he appeared in an X-MEN extravaganza . . . to wit KA-ZAR, Lord of the jungle! And not forgetting his four-footed buddy, that justly-famous feline with the king-size canines ZABU, The Sabre-Toothed Tiger!

Need we say MORE than go, go, go! . . . for SMASH, this week!

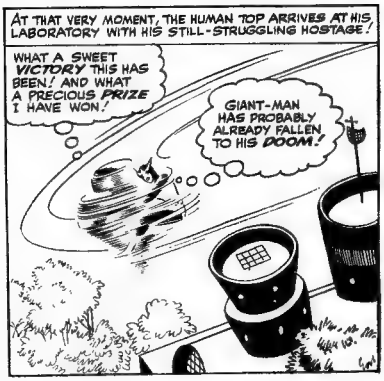
MEET TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE

Martin Green, Oxford; Adrian Collingwood, Durban, Natal, S. Africa; Rosalind McDonnell, Loughton, Essex; Michael Graley, Liverpool, Graham Bernhard, Stockport, Cheshire, Gordon Watt, Angus, Scotland, Kevin Bowburn, Co. Durham; Jo Taylor, Bournemouth, Douglas Arncit, West Lothian, Scotland, Kathleen Beattie, Aberdeenshire, Scotland, David Driver, Oldham, Lancs, John Howe, Camberwell, London; Alan Parry, Solihull, Warwickshire; Richard Makin, Rainham, Kent; Andrew Fairley, Lanarkshire; Michael Burke, Handsworth, Birmingham; Stephen Rayner, Cheshire; Sara Collingwood, Durban, Natal, S. Africa; Mark Dagul, London, W.9; Helen Mendoza, Stanmore, Middx.

"OH WASP, WHERE IS THY STING?"
JAN IS COMPLETELY AT HIS MERCY!
I MUST FIND HIM QUICKLY! HE'S THE MOST INSIDIOUS MENACE I'VE EVER FOUGHT!
CONTINUED FROM PAGE 13.

BUT, THE TALLEST ADVENTURER TO STRIDE THE EARTH CAN FIND NO TRAIL TO FOLLOW!
BUT, HE'S VANISHED WITHOUT A TRACE!
...NOW THAT HE CAN FLY, HE LEFT NO TRACKS BEHIND HIM!

MY SEARCH IS FUTILE THIS WAY! I'M JUST WASTING PRECIOUS TIME! AND EACH PASSING MOMENT PLACES JAN IN STILL GREATER DANGER!
I MUST FIND HER! SHE MUST LIVE! IF THE SIZE AND MIGHT OF GIANT-MAN CANNOT SAVE HER, THEN ALL THE BATTLES I HAVE FOUGHT AND WON WILL HAVE BEEN A HOLLOW MOCKERY!


AT THAT VERY MOMENT, THE HUMAN TOP ARRIVES AT HIS LABORATORY WITH HIS STILL-STRUGGLING HOSTAGE!
WHAT A SWEET VICTORY THIS HAS BEEN! AND WHAT A PRECIOUS PRIZE I HAVE WON!
GIANT-MAN HAS PROBABLY ALREADY FALLEN TO HIS DOOM!

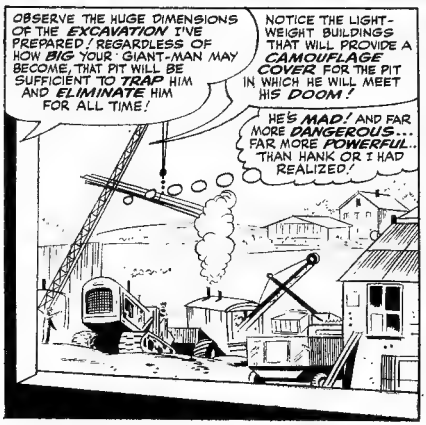
BUT EVEN IF HE SURVIVED, I AM PREPARED FOR HIM!
NOW I MUST TURN MY ATTENTION TO THE WASP!

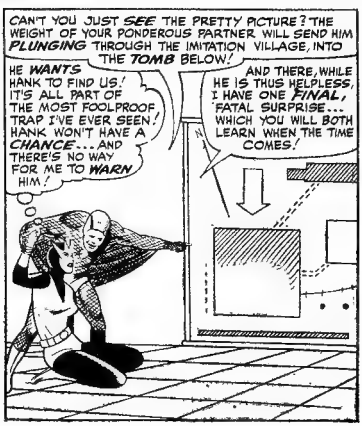
SHE SUFFERS VORTEX VERTIGO...AND LITTLE WONDER! I HAD TO REACH 6500 RPM'S IN ORDER TO CARRY HER ALOFT! HER DELICATE BODY IS HARDLY ACCUSTOMED TO SUCH FORCES!
BUT THEN, WHO HAS THE STAMINA OF BODY OR BRILLIANCE OF MIND TO EQUAL MINE?
AH! SHE'S COMING TO...

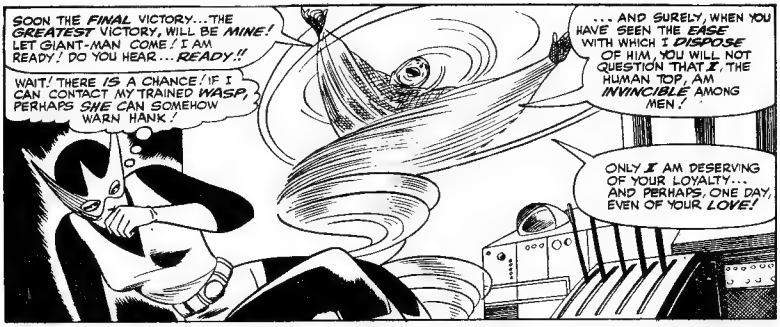
AWAKEN TO YOUR MASTER, LOVELY ONE, AND DO NOT DECEIVE YOURSELF BY FALSE HOPES! YOU HAVE SEEN THE LAST OF GIANT-MAN!
FROM THIS MOMENT ON, YOU WILL SERVE ME AS FAITHFULLY AS YOU SERVED YOUR FALLEN HERO!
YOU ARROGANT FIEND! THE ONLY WAY I'LL SERVE YOU IS ON A PLATTER...TO GIANT-MAN!

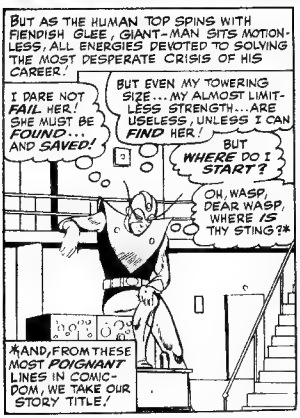
WHEN HE GETS HERE, HE'LL UNWIND YOU...FOR KEEPS!
IF ONLY I FELT AS CONFIDENT AS I'M TRYING TO SOUND!
AHA! I ADMIRE YOUR SPIRIT, WASP! BUT LISTEN CAREFULLY...

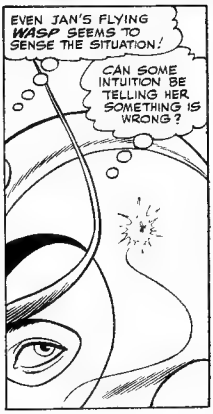
DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE THE MIND THAT OUT-WITTED YOUR BELOVED GIANT-MAN CANNOT OUTWIT HIM AGAIN... AND AGAIN, IF NECESSARY!
IT MUST NOT HAPPEN AGAIN! BUT THE HUMAN TOP DID BEAT HANK BEFORE... COULD HE BEAT HIM AGAIN?
EVEN IF HE SUCCEEDS IN FINDING ME, HE WILL NEVER FIND THE MEANS TO OVERCOME ME... I PROMISE YOU THAT!
I'VE WAITED TOO LONG, PLANNED TOO CAREFULLY! HE WILL BE AS HELPLESS WHEN HE ARRIVES AS HE WAS WHEN I LEFT HIM DANGLING FROM HIS WINDOW!


OBSERVE THE HUGE DIMENSIONS OF THE EXCAVATION I'VE PREPARED! REGARDLESS OF HOW BIG YOUR GIANT-MAN MAY BECOME, THAT PIT WILL BE SUFFICIENT TO TRAP HIM AND ELIMINATE HIM FOR ALL TIME!
NOTICE THE LIGHT-WEIGHT BUILDINGS THAT WILL PROVIDE A CAMOUFLAGE COVER FOR THE PIT IN WHICH HE WILL MEET HIS DOOM!
HE'S MAD! AND FAR MORE DANGEROUS... FAR MORE POWERFUL... THAN HANK OR I HAD REALIZED!

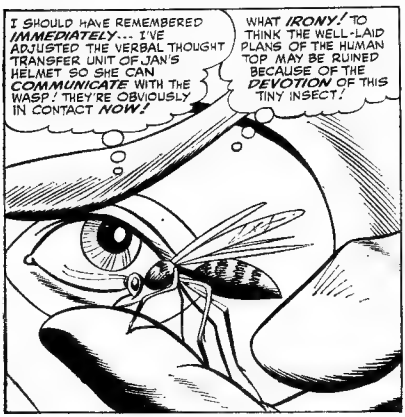

CAN'T YOU JUST SEE THE PRETTY PICTURE? THE WEIGHT OF YOUR PONDEROUS PARTNER WILL SEND HIM PLUNGING THROUGH THE IMITATION VILLAGE, INTO THE TOMB BELOW!
HE WANTS HANK TO FIND US! IT'S ALL PART OF THE MOST FOOLPROOF TRAP I'VE EVER SEEN! HANK WON'T HAVE A CHANCE... AND THERE'S NO WAY FOR ME TO WARN HIM!
AND THERE, WHILE HE IS THUS HELPLESS, I HAVE ONE FINAL, FATAL SURPRISE... WHICH YOU WILL BOTH LEARN WHEN THE TIME COMES!


SOON THE FINAL VICTORY... THE GREATEST VICTORY, WILL BE MINE! LET GIANT-MAN COME! I AM READY! DO YOU HEAR... READY!!
WAIT! THERE IS A CHANCE! IF I CAN CONTACT MY TRAINED WASP, PERHAPS SHE CAN SOMEHOW WARN HANK!
... AND SURELY, WHEN YOU HAVE SEEN THE EASE WITH WHICH I DISPOSE OF HIM, YOU WILL NOT QUESTION THAT I, THE HUMAN TOP, AM INVINCIBLE AMONG MEN!
ONLY I AM DESERVING OF YOUR LOYALTY... AND PERHAPS, ONE DAY, EVEN OF YOUR LOVE!

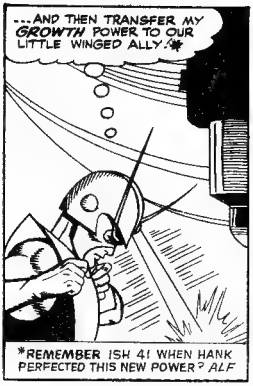

BUT AS THE HUMAN TOP SPINS WITH FIENDISH GLEE, GIANT-MAN SITS MOTIONLESS, ALL ENERGIES DEVOTED TO SOLVING THE MOST DESPERATE CRISIS OF HIS CAREER!
I DARE NOT FAIL HER! SHE MUST BE FOUND... AND SAVED!
BUT EVEN MY TOWERING SIZE... MY ALMOST LIMITLESS STRENGTH... ARE USELESS, UNLESS I CAN FIND HER!
BUT WHERE DO I START?
OH, WASP, DEAR WASP, WHERE IS THY STING?*
*AND, FROM THESE MOST POIGNANT LINES IN COMICDOM, WE TAKE OUR STORY TITLE!


EVEN JAN'S FLYING WASP SEEMS TO SENSE THE SITUATION!
CAN SOME INTUITION BE TELLING HER SOMETHING IS WRONG?

WAIT! SHE'S DISPLAYING MORE THAN MERE INSECT INTUITION! SHE'S TRYING TO TELL ME SOMETHING!
OF COURSE! SHE CAN LEAD ME TO WHERE JAN IS!


I SHOULD HAVE REMEMBERED IMMEDIATELY... I'VE ADJUSTED THE VERBAL THOUGHT TRANSFER UNIT OF JAN'S HELMET SO SHE CAN COMMUNICATE WITH THE WASP! THEY'RE OBVIOUSLY IN CONTACT NOW!
WHAT IRONY! TO THINK THE WELL-LAID PLANS OF THE HUMAN TOP MAY BE RUINED BECAUSE OF THE DEVOTION OF THIS TINY INSECT!

THE TOP SURPRISED ME BY FLYING AWAY! NOW I'LL SURPRISE HIM BY FLYING TO HIS LAIR... ON THE BACK OF JAN'S LOYAL PET!
ALL I NEED DO IS REDUCE MYSELF TO NORMAL SIZE...


...AND THEN TRANSFER MY GROWTH POWER TO OUR LITTLE WINGED ALLY!*
*REMEMBER ISH 4! WHEN HANK PERFECTED THIS NEW POWER? ALF

SHE'S GROWING, BUT SHE MUST GROW STILL MORE!
AND THERE'S A DREADFUL RISK IN THIS---

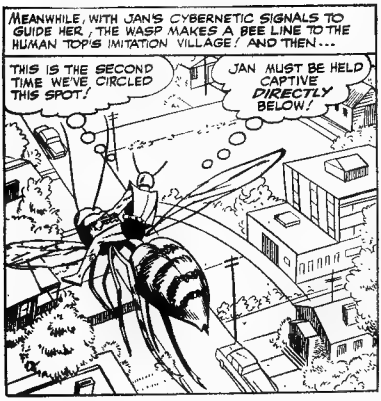
UNLESS THE WASP IS ABLE TO REALIZE WHAT I AM DOING, AND WHY, SHE MAY BECOME CONFUSED!

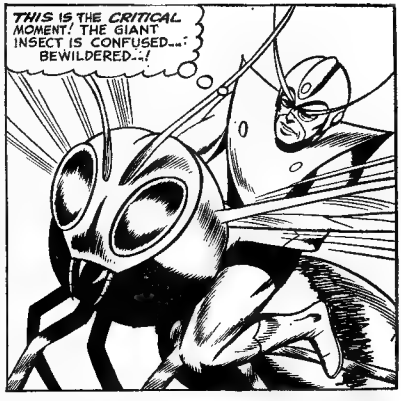
AND, IF HER SIMPLE BRAIN CANNOT UNDERSTAND THE URGENT NEED FOR THE SEVERE STRAIN I'M PUTTING UPON HER, SHE MAY TURN UPON ME WITH HER NOW-FATAL STING!

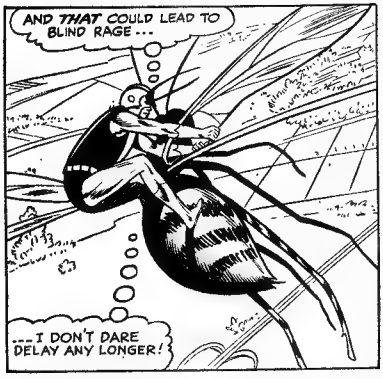
BUT, I HAVE TO TAKE THAT RISK, OR ANY RISK, IN ORDER TO SAVE JAN!
WITHOUT HER, MY LIFE IS MEANINGLESS!
NOTE: (FOR NATURE LOVERS)
THE STRESS OF GROWING MANY TIMES HER NORMAL SIZE, HAS INDEED CONFUSED THE INSECTS BRAIN! UNABLE TO UNDERSTAND JAN'S WARNING MESSAGE, THE WASP CAN ONLY FOLLOW THE THOUGHT SIGNALS TO THEIR SOURCE!

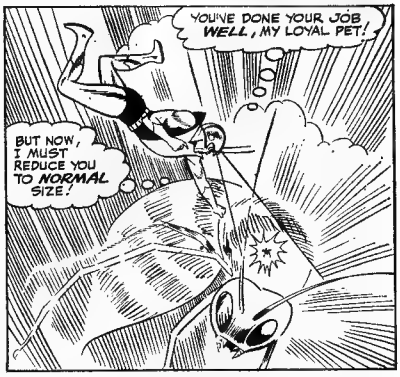
ANDREW, LOOK! THAT GIANT MAN HAS GONE TOO FAR! EVER SINCE HE MOVED INTO THAT LAB, WE'VE SEEN NOTHING BUT ANTS AND WASPS! BUT, THIS IS TOO MUCH!

YOU'RE RIGHT, MILDRED! HOW CAN A MAN RELAX WITH GIANT FLYING INSECTS BUZZING BACK AND FORTH OUTSIDE HIS WINDOW?!
HONESTLY! YOU'D THINK A MAN HIS AGE WOULD HAVE OUTGROWN SUCH NONSENSE!


MEANWHILE, WITH JAN'S CYBERNETIC SIGNALS TO GUIDE HER, THE WASP MAKES A BEE LINE TO THE HUMAN TOP'S IMITATION VILLAGE! AND THEN...
THIS IS THE SECOND TIME WE'VE CIRCLED THIS SPOT!
JAN MUST BE HELD CAPTIVE DIRECTLY BELOW!


THIS IS THE CRITICAL MOMENT! THE GIANT INSECT IS CONFUSED...BEWILDERED...!


AND THAT COULD LEAD TO BLIND RAGE...
...I DON'T DARE DELAY ANY LONGER!


YOU'VE DONE YOUR JOB WELL, MY LOYAL PET!
BUT NOW, I MUST REDUCE YOU TO NORMAL SIZE!

AND ONCE AGAIN ASSUME THE SIZE AND THE POWER OF GIANT-MAN!
I MUST CONCENTRATE ON EXTENDING MY GROWTH DOWNWARD THIS TIME!

AND THEREBY BREAK MY FALL!
GOOD!
NOW TO APPROACH THAT VILLAGE WITH CAUTION! IF I MAKE ONE MISTAKE, IT COULD MEAN THE END FOR JAN!

I CAN'T ANTICIPATE WHAT DANGER AWAITS ME! I ONLY KNOW I'VE GOT TO SAVE JAN ... EVEN IF IT COSTS MY OWN LIFE!
AND, IF I DO SUCCEED IN RESCUING HER FROM THE TOP, I VOW I'LL NEVER PLACE HER IN SUCH JEOPARDY AGAIN!

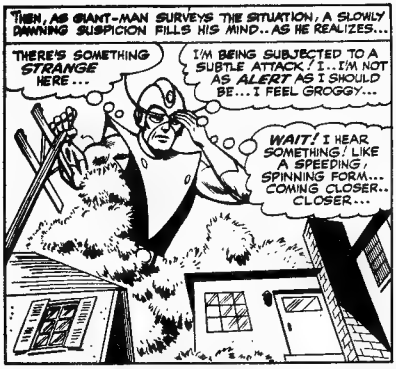
THUS, GIANT-MAN APPROACHES THE GREATEST CHALLENGE OF HIS EPIC CAREER! HIS COLOSSAL FRAME AND SPIRIT-TEMPERED IN THE CONSTANT CAULDRON OF HIS FIGHT FOR JUSTICE--IS READY AND WILLING TO MEET ITS DESTINY! AND TO HIS CREDIT, LET IT BE KNOWN, HE WOULD STILL CONTINUE, EVEN IF HE KNEW THE TRUTH ... THAT THIS WELL MAY BE HIS FINAL FIGHT!
I'M COMING, JAN ... MY DARLING!
I PRAY I'M NOT TOO LATE!

HOWEVER, GIANT-MAN WOULD BE DISMAYED TO LEARN THAT NOT ONLY THE WASP (AND OUR FEW MILLION READERS) KNOW HE'S COMING, BUT THE HUMAN TOP IS IN ON THE SECRET, TOO!
AHA! HE'S CROSSED MY LASER IMPULSE BEAM! IN FORTY SECONDS HE'LL START TO FEEL ITS EFFECT!
IF ONLY I COULD WARN HANK OF THE DANGER!! BUT ... HOW?

NOW I WILL ACTIVATE THE EQUIPMENT THAT HAS ALREADY BEEN PROGRAMMED TO GIVE ME TOTAL MASTERY OVER GIANT-MAN!
AND, WITH HIS DEATH, YOU AND THE ENTIRE WORLD WILL BE MY PAWNS!
I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!

WATCH CLOSELY, MY HELPLESS BEAUTY! GIANT-MAN WILL SOON BE HOPELESSLY TRAPPED WITHIN MY PIT! THEN, THE REAL FUN WILL BEGIN!
NO! NO! YOU CAN'T! YOU MUSTN'T!!

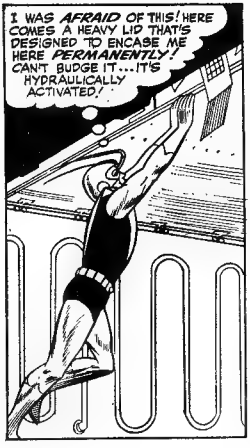
GET BACK, YOU FOOL!
I'VE PLANNED EVERY DETAIL OF THIS MOMENT DOWN TO THE SPLIT-SECOND! IT CANNOT BE UPSET BY YOUR SILLY DISPLAY OF EMOTION!
GARRET NOTE: IF THE HUMAN TOP HAD ANY ADMIRERS AT ALL, HE HAS CERTAINLY LOST THEM BY THIS UNGALLANT BEHAVIOR!

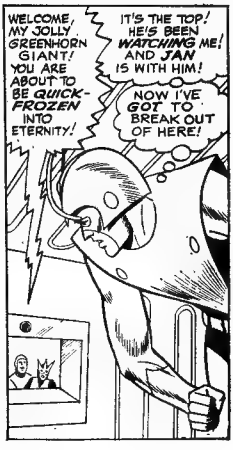

THEN, AS GIANT-MAN SURVEYS THE SITUATION, A SLOWLY DAWNING SUSPICION FILLS HIS MIND.. AS HE REALIZES...
THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE HERE...
I'M BEING SUBJECTED TO A SUBTLE ATTACK! I..I'M NOT AS ALERT AS I SHOULD BE...I FEEL GROGGY...
WAIT! I HEAR SOMETHING! LIKE A SPEEDING, SPINNING FORM... COMING CLOSER.. CLOSER...

AHA! MY LASER IMPULSE BEAM SLOWED YOUR REFLEXES! YOU COULDN'T DUCK IN TIME!
AND NOW, IT'S TOO LATE FOR YOU! TOO LATE FOR ANYTHING!

THE AIR IS SHATTERED BY AN AWFUL SOUND OF LANDSLIDE PROPORTIONS, AS GIANT-MAN CRASHES THROUGH THE SHAM VILLAGE AND FALLS HELPLESSLY INTO THE ENORMOUS PIT BELOW!
HE'S DONE IT AGAIN! HE CAUGHT ME OFF GUARD!

AND YET...I'VE FALLEN INTO A DOZEN TRAPS LIKE THIS... AND SURVIVED THEM ALL!
WHY SHOULD THIS TIME BE ANY DIFFERENT?


I WAS AFRAID OF THIS! HERE COMES A HEAVY LID THAT'S DESIGNED TO ENCASE ME HERE PERMANENTLY! CAN'T BUDGE IT...IT'S HYDRAULICALLY ACTIVATED!

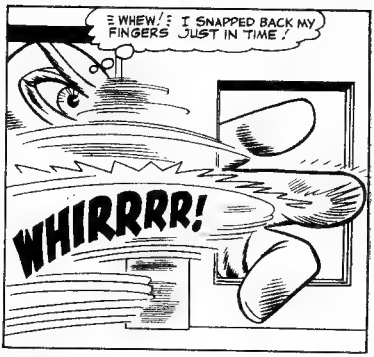

WELCOME, MY JOLLY GREENHORN GIANT! YOU ARE ABOUT TO BE QUICK-FROZEN INTO ETERNITY!
IT'S THE TOP! HE'S BEEN WATCHING ME! AND JAN IS WITH HIM!
NOW I'VE GOT TO BREAK OUT OF HERE!

TAKE A GOOD LOOK, WASP! IT'S A WIDE SCREEN--IN LIVING COLOUR! WATCH WHILE I FREEZE YOUR BOY-FRIEND INTO A MASSIVE MONUMENT TO MY SUPERIORITY!
OH, NO! THIS CAN'T BE THE END! NOT LIKE THIS!
DON'T GIVE UP, DARLING! IT'S NOT OVER YET!

AWW, GIANT-MAN! WHAT AN EXIT LINE! CAN'T YOU FIND SOMETHING MORE PROFOUND THAN THAT TO SAY!?
JUST WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON YOU--YOU'LL FIND OUT!
WASP! OPEN THAT DOOR WHILE YOU CAN!
I'LL NOT ONLY OPEN IT, I'LL USE IT! WHATEVER THE OUTCOME, WE'LL SHARE IT TOGETHER!

COME BACK! IF YOU JOIN HIM, IT MEANS YOUR DOOM, TOO!
HOLD IT, FELLA! ONLY ONE CUSTOMER AT A TIME!
OOF!!

NOW! IF I CAN REACH THAT CONTROL PANEL, I CAN GAIN TIME, AND PERHAPS EVEN UP THE ODDS!
CAREFUL, DARLING! HE HAS A WEAPON!
YOUR CLUMSY, OVERSIZED HANDS ARE NO MATCH FOR THE HUMAN TOP!


WHEW! I SNAPPED BACK MY FINGERS JUST IN TIME!
WHIRRRR!

AND, AS FOR YOU, WASP, YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE TO LIVE IN GLORY AS MY PARTNER! NOW, YOU SHALL DIE IN IGNOMINY---WITH HIM!
I'VE GOT LESS THAN TWO MINUTES TO THWART THE PLANS HE MUST HAVE BEEN MAKING FOR MONTHS!

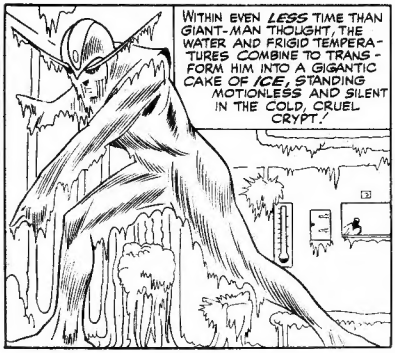
THERE! I'VE THROWN THE SWITCH! WHAT A PITY THE REFRIGERATION UNIT WILL MAKE YOUR END COME SO FAST! I'D PREFER TO LINGER OVER THIS TRIUMPHANT MOMENT!

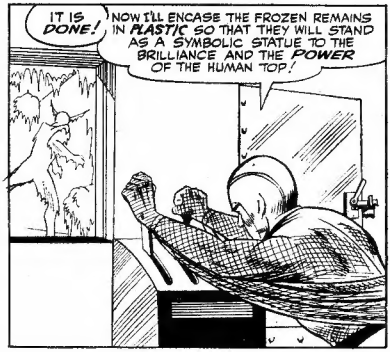
THAT SUDDEN COLD!! I'M FREEZING!
GO OUT LIKE A REAL SUPER-HERO, GIANT-MAN! KEEP CALM AND COOL!
QUICK, HONEY! REDUCE YOUR-SELF TO WASP SIZE!

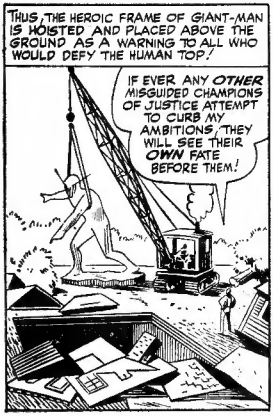
I'LL DO AS YOU SAY, HANK, DARLING! BUT, IF THIS IS TO BE OUR FINAL MOMENT, WOULDN'T IT BE BETTER TO BE THE SAME SIZE... SO I COULD HAVE MY ARMS AROUND YOU... MY LIPS ON YOURS?

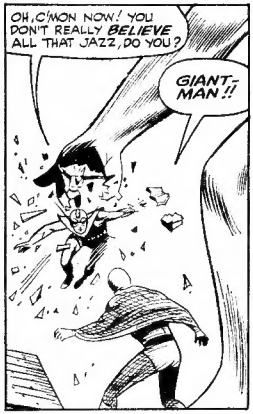
THIS WON'T BE THE END... IT CAN'T BE! HAVE FAITH, DARLING! QUICK! SLIP BENEATH MY COSTUME AND TRUST IN ME!

NOW, GIANT-MAN, I WILL SPRAY YOU WITH WATER, TO HASTEN THE FREEZING PROCESS!
HE HASN'T MISSED A TRICK!
I'LL BE FROZEN IN SECONDS!


WITHIN EVEN LESS TIME THAN GIANT-MAN THOUGHT, THE WATER AND FRIGID TEMPERATURES COMBINE TO TRANSFORM HIM INTO A GIGANTIC CAKE OF ICE, STANDING MOTIONLESS AND SILENT IN THE COLD, CRUEL CRYPT.


IT IS DONE!
NOW I'LL ENCASE THE FROZEN REMAINS IN PLASTIC SO THAT THEY WILL STAND AS A SYMBOLIC STATUE TO THE BRILLIANCE AND THE POWER OF THE HUMAN TOP!

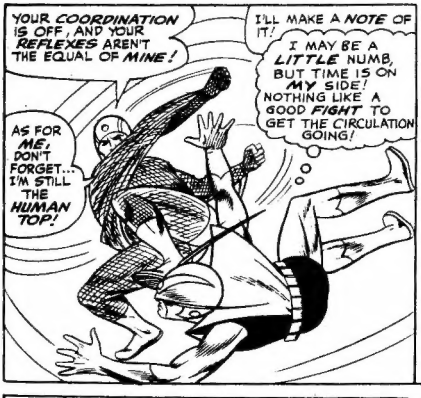

THUS, THE HEROIC FRAME OF GIANT-MAN IS HOISTED AND PLACED ABOVE THE GROUND AS A WARNING TO ALL WHO WOULD DEFY THE HUMAN TOP!
IF EVER ANY OTHER MISGUIDED CHAMPIONS OF JUSTICE ATTEMPT TO CURB MY AMBITIONS, THEY WILL SEE THEIR OWN FATE BEFORE THEM!


OH, C'MON NOW! YOU DON'T REALLY BELIEVE ALL THAT JAZZ, DO YOU?
GIANT-MAN!!

WELL, I'M NOT CASSIUS CLAY! NOW THAT I'M IN THE SMALL ECONOMY SIZE, LET'S FIGHT THIS OUT ON EQUAL TERMS! NO HIGH POCKETS FOR ME, NO ICE CUBES FOR YOU!
KRACK!
HOW? HOW DID YOU SURVIVE--? UNNH!

I'LL WRITE YOU A LETTER, TOP... SO YOU'LL HAVE SOMETHING TO READ IN PRISON!
NO!! YOU CAN'T DEFEAT ME NOW! NOT WHEN I WAS SO CLOSE TO TOTAL VICTORY!

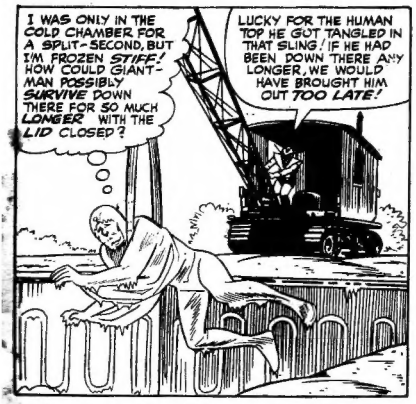
UHHH..!!
HAH! THE EFFECTS OF THE DEEP-FREEZE STILL HAVEN'T WORN OFF! YOUR MOVEMENTS ARE TOO SLOW TO STOP ME!
THWACK!

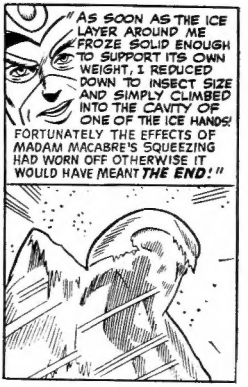

YOUR COORDINATION IS OFF, AND YOUR REFLEXES AREN'T THE EQUAL OF MINE!
I'LL MAKE A NOTE OF IT!
I MAY BE A LITTLE NUMB, BUT TIME IS ON MY SIDE! NOTHING LIKE A GOOD FIGHT TO GET THE CIRCULATION GOING!
AS FOR ME, DON'T FORGET... I'M STILL THE HUMAN TOP!

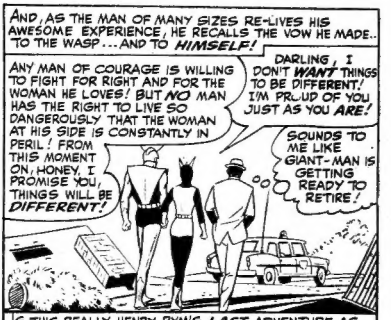
HEY! COME BACK HERE! WHAT KIND OF ODDS DO YOU WANT?
HE'S REVVING UP! IF HE MANAGES TO GO INTO HIS FLYING ROUTINE, I MIGHT HAVE TO GO THROUGH THIS WHOLE BIT ALL OVER AGAIN!
I CAN'T GET A GOOD GRIP ON HIM, BUT I MAY BE ABLE TO DEFLECT HIS FLIGHT!

I'M FREE! HA! NOW I...
WAIT!! I'M SPINNING OUT OF CONTROL! I CAN'T...
KAGLAMP!
PERFECT! HE SHOULD FALL RIGHT INTO THE INSTANT-FREEZE AREA!

OH, NO! I CAN'T FALL HERE! NOT HERE!
THOK!
DON'T BE A PARTY POOP, PAL! IT WAS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME, WASN'T IT?
EVEN MY GREAT SPINNING SPEED CAN'T GET ME OUT BEFORE I FREEZE!







IS THIS REALLY HENRY PYM'S *LAST* ADVENTURE AS *GIANT-MAN*? ONLY HANK HIMSELF KNOWS THE MEANING OF HIS WORDS! BUT WE MIGHT JUST HAVE A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR YOU IN THE NEW *FANTASTIC/TERRIFIC*—TRY US AND SEE!

THE END

A Power House PIN-UP
Dr. STRANGE
MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS
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